

THE LADY'S

OR,

WEEKLY



MISCELLANY;

THE

VISITOR.

FOR THE USE AND AMUSEMENT OF BOTH SEXES.

VOL. XIV.]

Saturday, April 11, 1812.

[NO. 25.]

EXTRACTED.

FROM

THE FOUNDLING OF BELGRADE.

'The boy was given me with much reluctance. I bore it from its home, and was proceeding toward Constantinople to execute my orders on the road in the completest manner. But as ill-luck would have it, passing near to this in the dead of night, I was beset by robbers. A bullet brought me from my horse, and is now lodged in this thigh. Another shot killed my charge; and after smarting all night with my wounds, I had the good fortune to escape from my persuers to receive the reward I merited. It was the recollection of that circumstance, seignor, which occupied my thoughts. I'm not, however, displeased at what happened, since it was the means of placing me under your highness' command. A company in the Janissaries was therewith recompenced me for my services, and, in consideration of the vizier's favor, I shall ever hold myself bound to obey his mandates, and allow me to add those also of your Highness.'

Indeed! thought I, then let me be prepared! The pride of Mustapha was humbled; and I guessed the bloody purpose he would encompass. Like a base coward he could fawn and play the aycophant when on the brink of danger; but the peril over, and seated on the summit of concerted safety, him would he sacrifice whose generous soul had rescued him from jeopardy. Such in fact was the soul scheme he contemplated to wipe away the infamy of humiliated greatness. They retired in silent interchange of signs, leaving me in expectation of the worst of purposes.

The story of Omar placed before me an interesting picture of my destiny. What! was I then the son of the mighty selim—presumptive heir to the Ottoman throne? the very idea kindled up my blood to deeds of more than mortal valor. But my mother—this unheard-of Zaide! a sigh bursts from my anguished heart as I remembered that she also, like her son, was a victim to misfortune! no matter, thought I to myself perhaps I shall live to sooth her wearied pangs and while clasping to my heart the author of my existence learn the

eventful tidings of my birth. Come what may, I have an arm to wield with skill the scimitar of Kyoprili.

That scimitar, Bernard, continued Alfonso, is the same you have so often prized. From that period it has been the constant companion of my travels—no pearl, however costly, would have been a richer present. I had no memento of my friend; and, though I needed none to preserve the recollection of one so near my heart, I blessed it as a precious relict, the only substantial token of Kyoprili's fame; but tarnished by unseemly hands, and sent to me by heaven as the safe-guard of its glorious achievements.

Mustapha and his companion having finished their private conversation, now returned to where I was. Omar began to scrutinize my figure with renewed curiosity; but confiding in the alteration of my features, and the period that intervened our last meeting, I pretended not to observe his anxiety, affecting to be solicitous for the wound of Mustapha. I inquired if it were possible to procure professional aid; added that I was fearful of its necessity, and requested his permission to go in search of advice. Mustapha treated my proposal with a disdainful frown; resumed his attack upon the honor of Kyoprili, and hinted, in language sufficiently plain, a thirst of revenge for my superiority in combat.

Even this I had presence of mind to endure; but when the vil-

lain Omar joined in sarcasm against my friend, and employing threats too in opposition to my justification, longer forbearance were cowardice; former provocation thirsted for an example; indignation gave way to furious rage—all the venom of heated frenzy rose in arms; and in a moment my scimitar was unsheathed and mantled in his detested body. Mustapha was unarmed and stood petrified with astonishment as he beheld the reeling carcase of Omar tumble at his feet.

'Stir not, thou base calumniator, thou poltroon pacha! exclaimed I to Mustapha, 'or by our holy prophet, I'll make a ghost of thee, to wed your common crimes upon a funeral pile. Behold that son of Zaide, whom yonder bravo sought to pluck from the genealogical tree of Mahomed!' Then turning to the dying villain whom I began to pity:—'enfeebled is that arm which would have palsied mine—fast ebbs that blood which would have drained these veins; repent, and die in peace—freely do I pardon, do you, make peace with heaven.'

'Art thou the boy I bore from Morad's house?'

'I am!'

'And canst thou forgive me then?' cried the repentant sinner.

'From my soul I do——'

'Thanks—thanks—I die composed—Oh! Mahomed—Selim is

not thy father—Zaide——' he was continuing, but the name died upon his lips, and he expired to leave me in all the uncertainty of half finished confession. One word more, and perhaps I should have become acquainted with my origin; but I was reserved for farther trials of my fortitude.

Mark the conduct of Mustapha, the puissant captain pacha of the Ottoman empire!

'O! glorious achievement!' cried he, 'by heaven it was nobly done! He was a villian, seignior, and you have immortalized yourself by a single deed—next to conquering Mustapha, was that of annihilating Omar!'

Oh, but it galls me to the soul, to think that such reptiles should hold the authority of rank in civilized society! The wretch tendered me his hand in congratulation; but I spurned from me the proffered friendship, and left him to the compuncions of his dastard soul. Puzzled as I was to account for his sentiments of the character of Kyoprili, my heart revolted against the idea of explanation. Few had escaped the massacre of——to tell the tale, and I resolved to appeal to the porte himself, in vindication of our suspected treachery.

The intelligence of the defeat had reached Constantinople before me. The same discreditable tale was believed, and the whole city resounded with the infamy of Ky-

oprili. The disaster had but recently happened; and though I felt the cruelty of so dishonorable a stain upon our character, still did I look forward with every happy presage to the approaching moment when truth would predominate to re-establish the great name of a fallen hero.

At the hotel where I dined, the affair of——was the topic of conversation. The party was numerous, and chiefly composed of officers of Janissaries. Every one had his comments, and, save one veteran soldier who betrayed some faint intimacy with my friend, each was the harsher censure of Kyoprili's conduct. Won by the warmth of his apologist, who had become the ridicule of the company, I imprudently espoused his opinion, unwarily announced myself as Kyoprili's aid-de camp, and declared upon the honor of a soldier that my commander fell by my side bravely opposed to a thousand bayonets. A loud burst of laughter drowned my voice and unable to restrain the distraction of my feelings, I conceived it prudent to leave the room. This was matter of fresh merriment to the party. To me, indignant as I felt, their conduct was an example highly illustrative of the flimsy tenure of popular opinion.

I was followed by him who espoused our cause. He led the way to a private apartment, and we sat down to enjoy the delight-

ful sociability which flows from an interchange of kindred sentiments. Perceiving I was still irritated at the insult offered to me, he strove to sooth my ruffled spirits by assuring me the party we had quited was composed of boys, soldiers by profession ; but who reared in the lap of indolence, had become mere opiated coxcombs untried in military danger.

'You must understand,' he continued, 'that the affair of ——— has been productive of much noise and speculation. Report has made free with your reputation ; and I must confess, notwithstanding my knowledge of Kyoprili's patriotism, that even my suspicions were awakened. I have known him long ; nor am I hasty in my conclusions. His rapid rise—his character as a statesman, and his renown as a soldier are enough to beget enemies. Kyoprili has many and though I dared to espouse his cause at a table I usually frequent, believe me my experience of human nature would not warrant me to seek the conviction of a mob. We met as strangers ; but our meeting I esteem most fortunate, because I shall now have the means of learning the real merits of that transaction'

(To be Continued.)

REBUS.

A Fam'd old man,
And the *Latin* for if,
Inverted I beheve,
A pop'lous place will give,
Which tell me, if you can.

A.

For the Lady's Miscellany.

SLAVERY.

The despondent and downcast looks of these ill-fated creatures evince that they anticipate all the horrors of their impending fate. But the sordid, insidious monster who instigated them to the bloody deed of butchering their fellows, the base author of all their miseries stands unaffected, unmoved, save his face that

————— 'hard unmeaning face
Down which ne'er stole a gentle
tear

is pervaded by a ghastly grin of satisfaction at the success of his machinations and that his disordinate desires are to be gratified.— This conscientious and magnanimous traffickers in human flesh, this more wonderful mercantant stalks and struts about in conscious *superiority* ; surveying them with lordly, supercilious air, and entering into all the deception and collusions of trading cupidity, by endeavouring to affect an advantageous bargain of his human merchandize. The contract the infamous contract is made. They already enter upon the duties of their hard disgraceful offices. Immaculate loaded with chains and merchandize they are driven like herds of beasts to the sea coast. From there they are conducted on board of vessels destined for their reception. But his career of barbarity and devastation ends not here ;— his appetites are not yet glutted. With satanic designs he enters the

sanctuaries of sweet domestic bliss ; and by force, by stratagem, and by the profanation of the sacred name of friendship, he finds means to convey others on board of his vessel ; tearing assunder the dearest friends and relatives—depriving children of their father & provider, the wife of her beloved partner, the parents of their offspring and the lover of his mistress. And when the weighing of the anchor, the unfurling of the sails announce the departure of the vessel which contains those to whom they are united by the strongest bonds of amity and friendship these poor miserable destitutes moved by an intuitive and insuppressible impulse present themselves upon the shore in the most interesting and affecting attitudes ;—some rendered frantic by the stroke run to and fro in “ wild disorder ” uttering incoherent but heart-piercing expressions of sorrow. Some in plaintive accents implore the compassion of the rapacious and iron-hearted plunderer, and on their bended knees beseeching him to restore unto them their beloved friends ; while others feeling their injuries in all their madning, most provocative forms are wound up to desperation and in the height of their vindictive fury imprecate awful curses upon the head of the obdurate spoiler of their happiness. At this scene sufficiently affecting to excite the sympathy of any feeling being, he views with that stoic indifference which marks the man prepared to

execute deeds of the most criminal and heinous tincture ; to act the perfected villain in his every grade ; yea, to commit ‘ crimes (using the words of a bold poet) which would make the Devil himself hold up his hands & wonder who could do them. ’ Confusedly crammed into the narrow cells of their floating dungeons, with an insufficient supply of coarse and almost putrid food to satisfy the pressing calls of nature ; every moment tauntingly insulted, mocked and tormented, and for the least transgression, the least refractoriness shown to the injury imposed upon them the most excruciating tortures are applied. This however is but the incipient state of their sufferings the commencement of their dismal career and aggravating miseries. After a long confinement therein incapacious prisons suffering sickness and hunger, they are relanded again arranged and sold. Transferred to masters little less unmerciful and unconscientious—they are doom’d to spend their lives in vile servitude, in a foreign land estranged from their country, their dearest friends and relatives ; doomed to endure all the con torting pains every heart rending woe and every contumelious insult that ‘ flesh is heir to, ’ imbibed by the melancholy reflection that their progeny are fated to partake of their debasement and inherit their grief.

Long ’ere the brilliant orb of day shoots its effulgent beams on

ver the eastern hills, they are aroused from their slumbers by the ruthless hand of oppression, and like the goaded ox, with the menacing, 'blood streaming lash' raised above their already lacerated shoulders, they are driven to their wonted labours, to toil at the 'sweat reaking hoe,' the live long day almost waxed and exposed to the scorching rays of a meridian sun, to gratify the fastidious wants, pride and avariciousness of their pampered masters, till debilitated and worn down with excessive labour, they again retire and commit themselves to the simbre arms of sleep, but alas! only to awaken to wretchedness and labour. This theme so well calculated to excite in the humane bosom, the gentle throb of kind commiseration, inspires the breast also with the most dolorous misanthropy and abhorrent ideas of the cruelty and heinous wickedness of man: and I am constrained to exclaim to the traffickers in human flesh hence! base inhuman monsters! thou spurnest at the mild dictates of humanity, thou burst the sacred barriers of nature's laws, 'leapest the mounds of right' and prowl about the earth preying upon thy own species, as if the 'human heart divine' had been plucked from without the breasts and that of the blood-thirsty Hyena placed there instead, as if to verify this assertion that the ferocity of the fiercest Tyger that roves Arabia's deserts is mildness, is tenderness to man's inhumanity to man.

"Man to man is the sorest surest ill"

If this view of the subject the philanthropist and the patriot felt their bosom flushed with the congenial warmth of pity on the fiery sallies of indignation, what must be their sensations, how must it aggravate and heighten their sympathy and irritation in beholding the 'sons of Columbia' the reputed partizans of 'Liberty and equality,' treading in the very footsteps of their predecessors,—becoming more than their competitors in infamy, by adding hypocrisy and egregious incongruity to atrocious barbarity and consummate injustice.

That man only who has felt the sting of the accumulated shafts of adversity can proffer to its sad victims the nectar of sympathetic consolation with the delicacy and tenderness their peculiar griefs require; and the heart that writhes with anguish under the scourge of affliction, is at those times more susceptible of the tender impressions of sympathy. 'Tis a season peculiarly adopted for the engendering of the finer feelings of humanity.

"teaching our breasts to glow
For others good and melt at others
woe"

And it is a reasonable deduction to suppose that the man who has long groaned under the scorpion lash of oppression, on whom Tyranny had 'fixed his iron talons grasping him like some lordly beast of prey' would upon his e-

mancipation from the thralldom of bondage, feelingly deplore the wretched fate of the subject of despotic cruelty, and exert every nerve to rend assunder the fetters with which he is bound, and when the momentous period of his releasement arrives meet him on the threshold of Liberty's halcyon abode with joy and congratulations. Americans stand pre-eminent in the scale of endurance; 'twas tyranny that drove them from their native land to seek an assylum in this 'Western World;' 'twas tyranny that impelled them to throw off the iron yoke with which they were oppressed, to buffet a long seven years war and suffer all its horrid concomitants. Yes, so tenacious were the primitive settlers of America of their freedom that in consequence of the wanton encroachments made upon their invaluable rights, they forsook the place of their births, to encounter the perils of the wide boisterous ocean, to encounter the hardships and dangers ever attending on the settlements of a distant uninhabited country; and we are told that they deemed it their duty & experienced a sublime pleasure therein, to infuse into the glowing bosoms of their offspring the same liberal views, the same sentiments of liberty which animated and predominated in their own.

Thus it is said the magnanimous spirit and zealous devotion to freedom which stimulated our forefathers to the performance of

such brave and noble deeds were transmitted unimpaired to their descendants, when Britain infatuated Britain essayed to lay them in chains, brandishing over their heads the strong arm of despotism.—they 'fought and conquered,' they burst the shackles prepared to enslave them, and averted the blow destined for their humiliation. And on the ruins of an arbitrary and heterogenous government was erected one of the most perfect and fairest superstructure of civil jurisdiction ever presented to the view of mankind. The unnatural distinctions of patrician and plebeian, of monarch and subject, were expunged and disowned and a 'leveling system' of putting all ranks upon a equilibrium was substituted. But in this transmutation from darkness and oppression to day-light and liberty, in this season of jubilee, when the enfranchised Americans flushed with the glow of freedom and they remember and appreciate the sorrows of the woe-worn slave? Themselves so lately emerged from the vale of wretchedness, so lately escaped from the fangs of tyranny, and fully initiated in affliction and endurance. Did they extend the succouring hand of compassion and relief to their miserable bondmen, and thus act in conformity with the divine precept of 'doing unto others as we would they should do unto us?' In gratitude for their own redemption, and when wrought upon to offer up their gratuitous orisons to the Almighty Throne,

did they perform deeds and make sacrifices corresponding with the great events of their deliverance, by foregoing the consideration of their own emollient, and mitigated the shocking condition of the Negro Slaves? No! to their everlasting shame and ignomy they did not. When mounting upon their superior immunities and superlative happiness and while enjoying every blessing that Peace, Plenty and Liberty can bestow, they were themselves inhumanly trampling on a large section of the human race, and permitting and nourishing within their own territory a system of tyranny and oppression the most cruel and flagrant that was ever designed for the disgrace of man. While possessing an ardent and unalienable attachment to equality and a general diffusion of knowledge: while surfeting the literary world with panegyrics on our; republicanism with innumerable discussions on our political liberty & the 'rights of man,' & with maledictions on tyranny, it would appear that the very severity & cruelty with which they treat their slaves gave to them the lie, & prov'd that all their specious professions were mere ostentation. Yes while basking in the warm sunshine of tranquillity; rioting amidst overflowing profusion, and inhaling the bland invigorating breezes of liberty more than twenty annual circuits of the earth were permitted to revolve before they ceased to 'deal rigourously with their bondmen' and adopted any measures

conductive to their disenthralment. Much, much indeed could be advanced in deploration of the wrongs inflicted upon the subjugated africans & in reprehension of the horrible barbarity, and dissimulation of their inflated masters;—but thanks to the saraphic influence of heaven-born religion, thanks to the Goddess of luminous science, thanks to an enlightened Legislature; the hateful monster, Slavery, the offspring of blackest hell; received a stab which pierced his very vitals, and the debased negro emerged in the gloomy den of his captivity, is enabled to view the bright salubrious residence of the 'mountain nymph sweet liberty' and anxiously anticipates the period when he and the whole race shall joyously bound up the bank till they arrive at her glorious summit, and there take their 'rank among the nations of the earth.'

(To be Concluded in our next.)

For the Lady's Miscellany.

The LUCUBRATOR,

NUMBER III.

Among the great number of fashionable vices, I know of none more pernicious to the mind than the habit of speaking with indelicacy in company. Of all habits, this is the most difficult to be erased; for we find, that they who

have addicted themselves to it in youth, by no means lay aside when the years of decay approach. It is a vice which accompanies incontinence and dissipation; and when practice becomes, from infirmity, no longer possible, this habit of recollecting sentiments of indelicacy continues to prevent the sobriety of old age, and that degree of reflection without which few men will ever end their days in happiness. Pleasure, incorporated with the animal wants of the body, continues to grow more desirable after nature has impaired the faculties; and the conversation which in a young man was the effects of untempered juvenility, becomes in an old one disgusting and unprofitable.

Few vices are more prevalent in the companies of young men than this; and none can argue a worse heart or a more depraved understanding. I never knew a man addicted to it who was not either a fool or a profligate. They plead custom as an excuse, and indeed to such only would be a law. It is very strange, that of all the subjects of conversation in a refined age this should be selected, which of all others contributes the least to amusement for what is it at best but giving a language to guilt, and clothing vice in the pleasing, but now polluted, garb of social conversation? It is a recapitulation of those crimes for which we blushed in secret, but now can boast of as the feats of a noble mind. It

is a farther increase of that insensibility into which incontinence leads the vacant mind, and furnishes an additional argument to the monitor of self-reproach, when the hours of sober sadness come.

As being the language of the meanest vulgar, it is unbecoming the gentleman, or the man of the world; as being the language of the vicious, it is destructive to the young, and eversive of their truest interests; and as being found chiefly among the illiterate and selfish, it must appear pernicious to the understanding & the health, and unfriendly to the generous principles which distinguish the happiest period of youth. It is cruelty towards our sex, because it, more firmly roots in us the most lasting habits of criminality; and it is much more barbarity to the other sex, by instilling a contempt for those, whom by the laws of nature, the ties of friendship, and the spirit of a MAN, we are bound to protect, to love, and make happy. Many have thought wit very nearly allied to indecency, but there is no such connection, unless in the writings or conversation of men who would rather address themselves to the vices of their age than, by a disinterested opposition endeavour to end them. Indecency has no greater connection with wit than unlawful pleasure has with true happiness; and when the influence of fashion and the eye of company are from us, each will appear a distinct property—

the one a degrading vice, the other a pleasing and valuable possession.

AVARUS is a man very much given to the absurdity I am mentioning. He received a good education in his youth, but the traces of it which are discoverable now are faint indeed. His parents added piety to other endowments,—but it is only by his repeated expressions of contempt for the laws of piety that we can learn he ever heard of them. Of polite learning it is the less wonder that no part remains, as his profession (a merchant) is in general thought to demand little. Reading he is wholly a stranger to, and thinking, when it comes, will tell him so. But his chief pleasure consists in those conversations which tend to give the wit and language of profligacy, and that fulsome repetition of folly which a man of sense (though vicious) would blush at. Vice in others may be a passion, but in him it would be a habit, were not the practice of it opposed by another principle in his constitution, viz. Avarice. Having been in his early amours a sufferer, he contents himself with reviewing the days of his folly, of bragging of his many adventures, and, for the sake of a few of the most abandoning among them, pouring continued contempt on the whole female sex. To those who may transcendently be in his company he appears sagacious and reserved, especially if any subject which requires saga-

city be the topic of discourse; but no sooner does an indelicate story creep in than his countenance brightens, his reserve goes off, and he takes an unceasing part in the favourite conversation. I have seen him sit for two hours completely without opening his lips, then all on a sudden burst out with a request that an indecent toast be drank, and if that is not followed by suitable observations, relapse into his former nothingness. It was but last week I happened to go into a company in which he was. The conversation turned partly on politics and partly on literary subjects. All this while he said nothing, and indeed appeared so uneasy that I began to be afraid he was not well, or that some accident had happened to him. I soon broke in upon his silence by taking up a Morning Paper, in which there was an infamous advertisement from an equally infamous strumpet. I had scarcely read 6 lines when he looked up, smiled, and, before I had done, laughed aloud to the whole company, and after proposing his favourite toast, gave the conversation a turn more agreeable to himself than it had hitherto taken. He continued very eloquent on a variety of topics, which I left him in the midst of first, because I had heard them from him over and over again;—secondly, because they were too absurd to bear repetition; and lastly, because listening patiently to conversation of this kind, the

perhaps no mark of approbation, will readily be taken as such.

The picture I have drawn is not confined to him alone; it is a mirror in which too many will read their character, but depart insensible of its intention. Little commentary on it is necessary; they who know the value of refined conversation need only a monitor to remind him of it. They who have no such knowledge will not amend their conduct till they have repented it. C.

Mr. Editor

By inserting the following Enigmatical list of Lawyers in your much esteemed Miscellany, you will oblige the Author.

1 Two fourths of an esculent grain, three sixths of the stone of any fruit.

2 Three fourths of a young horse, three sixths of a French brass coin.

3 Two sevenths of a green precious stone, three sevenths of a sea woman changing a letter.

4 Four sixths of a specimen, and a male child.

5 The front line of an army, and the cotton of a candle changing a letter.

6 Four sixths of a divine song and the latter, four sixths of one of the four horses of the Sun.

7 Sorrow of heart rejecting a letter and the wing of a fish.

8 One of the sons of Noah, 3 sevenths of a monarch changing a letter.

9 Two sixths of the north wind one fourth of a starting post, three ninths of Queen of Caria.

10 Three sixths of an order of Knights instituted by Edward III, two fifths of an evil spirit, 2 fifths of the Son of Belus, two fifths of the muse of love-poetry.

11 Four sevenths of the priestess of Apollo and Latin of snow

12 Three fourths of a bird of prey changing a letter.

LEANDER.

Solution Requested.

For the Lady's Miscellany.

An Enigmatical list of Young Ladies residing at Huntington,
(L. I.)

1 Three fourths of a volume of civil law, half the word resembling the ringing of bells, and three fifths of an instrument to hold fire.

2 A braid, and one third of an eastern plant used as a common beverage by every commercial people.

3 Three fourths of a shell fish, one third of a term in music, and one half of a small singing bird.

4 Three fourths of a revolving motion and the middle third of the third son of Noah.

5 Three fifths of a knave, two sevenths of a hermit and a consonant.

6 Half of a small scroll or inventory and the latter two thirds of a liquid.

7 An earthen vessel and three eights of an English nobleman.

8 A precious metal intercalated in the middle with the first letter a vessel to preserve the relics of the dead.

9 Four sevenths of a specimen of a young girl's needle work and three ninths of a marriage hater.

10 Three elevenths of a pre-eminent christian virtue and a device for fishing.

11 Half of an iron vessel, an incurvate letter and half of a small village.

12 The covering of a person's head which is depilous, half of a spicy root and a consonant.

13 Half of a tree emblematical of the state of forlorn lovers, two sevenths of America's glory, and two sixths of a bold resolute woman with the superaddition of a serpentine letter.

14 The name of a small rose, and the first letter of the muse of armorous poetry.

15 A small flying cloud, and the reverse of a bright colour.

16 A procedure inductive to entering into the bands of hymen and the middle letter of a small poem.

17 Edge of a hill and one fifth of a name for a goddess of the woods.

18 An instrument for cleaning,

commonly made of the external integument of an animal extremely loathsome to the 'sons of Israel.'

19 Four fifths of a soft substance or paste and a name for a girl.

20 Half the comparative of little, the first letter of a musical instrument and the shallow part of a river.

21 A token of affection and half the God of war reversed.

22 A word denoting celerity and transitivity.

23 A ligenous substance, and half of a repository for apparel.

24 Half of a predominate trait in the character of nauseous being known by the name of sop, the first letter of an element, a vowel, and the latter two sevenths of a condition to be in which, every girl endowed with natural affections fondly descants upon and anticipates.

25 Two sevenths of a wreath of flowers, half of an assemblage of princes and the middle three sevenths of the goddess of wisdom.

LOUISA.

Solution Requested.

ERRATA—In (our last number) the Enigmatical list of Young Ladies at Greenwich Village, for 'Ludicious' read 'Ludicrous' for 'Ward' read 'Word' for 'archa' read 'archer.'—In the piece on a Consumptive Friend, last line, first verse, for 'This frame' read 'His frame'

LADY'S MISCELLANY

NEW-YORK, April 11, 1812.

"Be it our task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

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Since publishing the first part of the Essay on 'Slavery' the author has favoured us with a continuance, of the above subject, which we intend publishing (with pleasure) in our next number. —The Solution, of the Enigmatical list of Young Ladies, at Greenwich Village, is requested, from the Author.

Editor.

INTERESTING.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of the first respectability in Nashville, to his friend in this city, Feb. 22, 1812.

'I was yesterday in company with a gentleman from Natchez, who informed me, that from the best intelligence that could be collected on a journey from N. Orleans to this country by land, there is about two hundred miles of the navigation of the Mississippi, destroyed; that on the western shore of the Mississippi, and inconsiderable distance south of a recent settlement called New Madrid, there was sunk, about sixty feet deep, 3 or 4 hundred acres of land, that was formerly part of a prairie of considerable extent. Subsequently to some of the severest shocks, he goes on to relate, that the waters of the Mississippi were so strongly impregnated with the effluvia of matter, supposed to have undergone combustion, as to be unfit for use; the bed of this great river has been thrown upward in a number of places (formerly deemed unfathomable,) so high as to impede the navigation, especially for vessels of any considerable tonnage; that, in a sand bar which has lately made its appearance, there is discoverable a large quantity of wood & coal; the forests adjacent to where the effects of these convulsions

are most visible, have been broken down by the abruptness of the undulatory motion of the earth. This gentleman also states, that near the post-road between Natchez and Nashville, several hillocks of fine white sand have been protruded upward to the surface of the ground, through a deep black soil covered with cane-brake. But since obtaining the above information, I was advised by Judge Humphrey's (who remarked, at the same time, that he was fearful the communications he had to make were too well founded) that intelligence had reached him relative to the effects produced by the shock of the 7th of Feb. He states, from sources of the highest respectability, that a considerable tract of country, within the vicinity of New-Madrid, between the latitude of 36, & 37, 30, N. was, immediately consequent upon the convulsion of the 7th of Feb. inundated with water, which spouted in torrents from fissures of amazing width;—that the country surrounding N. Madrid for 15 or 20 miles, was, in a few minutes covered with water waist deep; through which the terrified inhabitants were forced to wade to higher lands, for safety; that the water was so warm as to evidence the previous action of subterraneous fire, and so strongly tinctured with combustible matter, as to resemble water impregnated with pulverized gun powder. He also states, that the trees, in several places, were rent assunder and broken down by the convulsion; & that a mountain of considerable height, had, during the night, arisen from the level of what had before been a plain.' E. Post.

Capt. Baker from the City of St. Domingo informs, that just before he sailed a letter was received from Jaquemet, stating that Christophe had recently hung several Americans;—and that his cruizers captured all vessels they meet, and treat particularly the Americans with great cruelty.

Mr. James Blake, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, who was married on the 25th Feb. last, was, on the 20th ult. thrown from his horse and killed.

HAGERS-TOWN, Maryland, March 25.

Elizabeth Cope, alias Tice, who at October term, was tried and convicted for having wickedly and maliciously cut off the ears of a boy about six years of age, was sentenced by the court on Monday last to the Penitentiary at Baltimore for nine years and to be kept in the cells for 15 months of that time on low diet.

WANTED immediately, an Apprentice to the Printing business, apply at this office.

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### Married.

On Saturday evening last, by the rev Mr. Thatcher, Mr. David Hick, Merchant, to Miss Sally Oakley, daughter of John H. Oakley, all of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the rev Mr. M'Clay, Mr. Philip Quereau, Printer, of this city, to Miss Kitty Van Dyck, of Bloomfield, N. J.

On Saturday evening last, by the rev Mr. Williams, Mr. Leonard Allen, to Miss Fyatte Wallen, both of this city.

At E. Haddam, Marvin, Stewart, to Miss Mehitable Clark, of the State of N. York.

At the President's Washington, Thomas Todd, one of the Judges, to Mrs. Lucy Washington, sister of Mrs. Madison.

At Troy, P. Wendell, Jun. to Miss Esther Frazier.

On Saturday evening March 28th by the rev Mr. Bourke, Mr. Samuel C. Hyshop, to Miss Margaret Titus, eldest daughter of Charles Titus, all of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the rev Mr. Parkinson, Mr. Gilbert Burling, to Miss Ann Ryder both of this city.

At Albany, S. Kilmore, to Miss Agnes Van Wie.

At Trenton, David Scott, of Philadelphia, to Miss Rebecca Roe,

At Trenton, S. Anthony, to Miss N. Crono.

At Airmwell, Peter Wilson, to Miss Sarah Hickson.

On Monday evening, the 30th ult by the rev, Wm. Parkinson, Mr. Joseph Marsh, of New-Jersey, to Miss Levana Garretson, of this city.

At New Rochelle, Mr. Lawrence Davenport, to Miss Grace Huntington, both of that place.

At Newark, Isaac Combs, to Miss Sarah Fanning.

At Mendenham, Samuel Oxtel, to Miss Nancy Saunders.

On Tuesday the 24th ult. by the rev. Mr. Lyel, Mr. Lewis De St. Victor, to the amiable Miss Susannah Barber, second daughter of Captain Thomas Barber, all of this city.

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Died.

At Newburgh, on Tuesday evening the 31st ult. Mrs Ross, wife of Wm. Ross, esq. Member of Assembly from Orange County and daughter of John M'Lean esq. of this city.

On Thursday the 2d inst. of a consumption, Mr. Thomas Coddington, in the 25th year of his age.

On Friday evening, the 3d inst. in the 19th year of his age, Francis Stevens, son of John Stevens, esq.

On Friday morning the 27th ult. Mr. P. Brannan, in the 40th year of his age.

On Sunday morning last, suddenly, on board the brig Nimrod, off Sandy Hook. Mr. Pascal Paoli Peck, of Providence, R. I. aged 25 years.



*Apollo struck the enchanting Lyre,
The Muses sung in strains alternate.*

For the Lady's Miscellany.

TO NINA.

Since I'm thy friend, oh! may our
friendship grow,
As we in years; as we each other know.
Wilt thou accept the offering I bring?
Affection from the hearts o'erflowing
spring.

If thou hast been deceived when thou
didst love.

Try me, and see if I deceitful prove,
For misplaced friendship, didst thou
e'er repine?

Time yet will tell thee, if such friend-
ship's mine.

'Twere needless to possess, for thou
must know,

Possessions, and deceit, together go.

If I'm deserving of thy tender care
Search well thy heart; then stamp my
image there.

I thought I had a friend—too late I
found,

She valued Friendship only as a sound,
A trifle of no consequence, or use,
Subject to artifice, or vile abuse.

She whom I lov'd, had never heard it
said,

The heart where dwells no friendship,
must be dead.

Hast thou with me, experience dearly
bought?

Hast thou found friendship fleeting as a
thought?

If thou hast sought her often, yet in
vain,

Eluding still thy grasp; despair thy
gain,

Revive again; for mine, and Friend-
ship's sake,

I, In thy joy, and sorrow, will partake.

Let Geraldine no longer be unknown,

Receive her love, and claim her as thy
own.

For the Lady's Miscellany.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

Behold the *Christian*! see—he smiles
And welcomes Death, as his true friend;
Break loose these fetters, Haste! he
cries

Oh haste me to my journey's end.

Hark! hear his voice.—I hear him say
'Ye messenger's, of Love,' I come,
('The gates of Glory are unbar'd,'
Carry my waiting Spirits Home.

Away vain world—I've prov'd thee so.
Thy Joys, can never satisfy
Christ's spotless Righteousness alone
Can bear us up, when call'd to Die.

God is my Rock—my strength, & song,
Jesus smile's sweetly on my soul,
His staff, now gently bear's me up,
To Him, I now, resign my all.

Hasten! Oh Lord, thy chariot wheels
My bosom with impatience glow's,
With strong desire, to reach the plain's
Where bloom's, fair sharon's Lovely
Rose.

His lovely pulse, forgets to beat,
'His heart and flesh, begin to fail,'

The crimson fades from off his cheek,
He enter's on the lonely vale.

Gently his eye-lids close in sleep,
But soon he wakes.—Immortal now?
An Heav'nly escort, have convey'd
His rising spirit from below.

EZBON:

April 1st 1812.

CHARADE.

The motly bourn where stygian current
flows
The frantic cry, of ending human woes,
The victims treatment, of a Tyrants
power,
And pleasing tales to pass a jovial hour.
To these then add the shrewd that veils
the globe;
And worn by Terræ as a flowing robe.
The Initials rightly find I do require;
To yield the name of her I much ad-
mire. G.

EPITAPH BY DR. ARBUTHNOT.

Here continueth to rot
The body of Francis Chartres,
Who with inflexible constancy
And inimitable uniformity of life
Persisted,
In spite of age, and infirmities,
In the practice of every human vice;
Excepting prodigality and hypocrisy:
His insatiable avarice exempted him
from the first,
His matchless impudence from the
second.
Nor was he more singular
In the undeviating pravity of his
manners,
Than successful
In accumulating wealth;
For without trade or profession,
Without trust or public money,

And without bribe worthy service,
He acquired, or more properly created,

A ministerial estate.

He was the only person of his time,
Who could cheat without the mask
of honesty.

He retained his primævil meanness,
When possessed of ten thousand a year;
And having daily deserv'd the gibbet
for what he did

Was at last condemned to it for what
he could not do.

Oh, indignant reader

Think not his life useless to mankind!

Providence permitted his execrable
designs,

To give to after ages

A conspicuous proof and example,
Of how small estimation is exorbitant
wealth

In the sight of GOD;

By his bestowing it on

The most unworthy of all
Mortals.

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